

The = Horse = Show = Girl's = Frocks = and = Frills =



IN CREPE DE CHINE.



A SIMPLE LACE ROBE.



THE SHEPHERDESS SHAPE.

Gowns Worn at This Great Fashionable Event Will Have that Indispensable Touch that is Really the Clout and Cachet of This Season's Styles.

THE approach of Horse Show week is already apparent in the season's fashions. The Horse Show, being the first great social event of the season, is the signal for donning the most bewitching costumes and for "creating" the latest and most bewildering styles in apparel.

To look at the gowns that are shown for wear on this first gathering of society in town for the winter season one is irresistibly reminded of an old portrait gallery, for all of the quaint and old-time fashions are being revived, but with that indispensable touch of modernity that is really the clout and cachet of this season's style.

A rapid review of the best of them showed that there are few, if any, really new materials. The favorites that have already established themselves are all

there. Velvets, of course—it almost goes without saying—are the first choice, although they are being closely pressed by the chiffon cloths and the new crepe de Chine that comes in the taller widths, as they term the one-seen double width production.

The taffetas, too, more than hold their own, and the new ones are in all the delightful shades of coloring, tiny and close together hairlines giving quite a novel appearance to our old friend.

Self-trimmings—that is trimmings constructed of the material of the gown—are in high favor, and frills, flounces, puffs and platings are plentifully besprinkled over the designs; while ruchings are used to a more moderate extent.

Ribbons broad and ribbons narrow, as well as those of medium width, all

find novel applications upon the dressy trailing color, and these borders are in green, rose, blue, brown and violet, according to the color scheme of the gown.

MILITARY MODEL FOR EVENING WEAR.

MARGARET HUBBARD AYER'S Beauty Talks.

No. II.—How to Avoid Getting a Red Nose and How to Cure One.



A Red Nose Is Usually a Sign of Indigestion or Bad Circulation—Easy Methods for Avoiding It.

By Margaret Hubbard Ayer.

THERE is nothing so disfiguring on a pretty face as a red nose, and yet with the first cold day it is as much in evidence as the winter coats heavy with the smell of camphor balls. The nose may be pure Greek in outline, but if it has the least tendency toward a reddish tinge its owner would

gladly exchange with one less perfect in contour and less glaring as to color. Usually a red nose is a sign of indigestion. In such cases it will have looked red now and then in summer, though the cold weather accentuates all degrees of poor circulation. Tea drinking, particularly when cream is used in the tea, instead of lemon, and the beverage is taken with a more or less heavy meal, will often cause the nose to become blotchy, and the woman who really wishes to overcome this distressing tendency must take proper and persistent care of her diet. Where indigestion is the cause of the disturbed circulation in the nose, avoid tea, coffee, hot bread, biscuits and pastry. Eat

as much fruit as possible—figs, prunes and dates, particularly. Never overindulge the stomach with too hearty a meal. The juice of two lemons and one orange pressed into a glass and taken before going to bed will help overcome any acidity of the stomach, or the digestion can be much improved by taking such a simple remedy as one teaspoonful of phosphate of soda dissolved in a tumbler of boiling water and taken as soon as the water has cooled enough to swallow it. This remedy is taken daily one hour before breakfast. Drink slowly.

Women who persist in wearing low shoes during the cold weather often complain of a red nose. Always keep the ankles warm. As soon as the ankles grow cold, if there is the slightest derangement in the circulation, the nose will give the signal. All kinds of exercise which stimulate the circulation will regulate the flow of blood to the face and nose. Any kind of undue pressure, as tight corsets, tight garters or tight collars will make the nose red. The woman who suffers from this vexatious blushing, which is confined to her most prominent feature only, should not bundle herself up more than is necessary. Wear as little clothing as you can be comfortable in and in all warm and overheated rooms hasten to take off your coat or fur.

Never rub the nose if it is inclined to redness. Keep the nasal passages clear. Snuff up at night a little vaseline through the nostrils. Clear the passages thoroughly in the morning and you will be able to forget your handkerchief during the day. The woman who suffers from this vexatious blushing, which is confined to her most prominent feature only, should not bundle herself up more than is necessary. Wear as little clothing as you can be comfortable in and in all warm and overheated rooms hasten to take off your coat or fur.

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SEEN IN THE SUBWAY

By IZOLA L. FORRESTER



SHE came down the stairs slowly and suspiciously, and stopped to look around before she bought her ticket. It had taken her three days to make up her mind to enter one of the all-hope-abandon glass booths, but the temptation to write home to the folks in East Pomfret, Conn., and tell them she had ridden in the subway had proved too strong for fear to stifle.

It all looked harmless. There was a next-to-godliness air about the white tiling and new lines of the officials that was soothing to the nerves. Even the trains slid in and out as passively and almost noiselessly as delicate passing contributions boxes.

The old lady opened her black satin hand bag, took out six-cents-a-piece wash cloths, a pink fashion sheet, a bar of wool soap, a bag of roasted chestnuts, a West Farms transfer and a spectacle case before she found a nickel in the bottom.

north. Where's this to? Oh, as far as I want to go? Well, now, that's real nice of you, and accommodating."

She dropped the ticket in the receiver and reached the platform, safe and smiling. Suddenly she caught sight of one of the advertising signs leaning against the tiled wall and stopped short, staring and trembling.

"FIVE A MINUTE KILLED OR INJURED."

"PROTECT YOURSELF."

It took her just three-quarters of a minute to reach daylight and make for the Elevated.

WHEN the train pulled in at Manhattan street, over the Manhattanville valley arch, a man got off and stood on the high platform, theatrically watching the vanishing train and the tops of the houses around him. "Say," he said, finally finding his way half way down the winding stairs to the ticket-taker's stand, "will you kindly tell me whether I'm on the subway elevated, or the elevated subway? I'm a Manhattan man. Got on in Manhattan, and now I've got off at Manhattan, and I'm carrying about eight Manhattans around inside of me. Have I didn't? Or did I get on the subway elevated New York Central? Say, will you kindly tell me whether you see any buildings in this subway station? You do? Four stories high? That's me, too, old man, shake. Where did you get yours? By-by, home for mine."

And he went down five flights of stairs under the Subway to the surface cars.

Foreign Visitor—I am told that American marriages are generally happy. Mr. Gotham—Oh, perfectly. The husband is devoted to business, the wife to society, and they hardly ever meet.

MRS. NAGG and Mr.—

By ROY L. M'CARDELL



"N", Mr. Nagg, don't think for a moment that I am going to ask you for any more money! "I do need about \$30, and I must have it, too, but I would die before I'd ask you for it!"

"Here it is, you say? Well, remember, Mr. Nagg, I didn't ask you for it and I do think if you were giving me some money you ought not to be so stingy."

"I do not want to be under any obligations to you, Mr. Nagg, but you expect me to set a good table and set a good table I will, no matter what it costs. Of course we have had slim meals for the past week or two, but I am saving to get a new set of furs, and, as I told you, it costs a lot to run the house."

"I think it is a shame that women have to be beholden to their husbands for every single cent. I wish you would put a lot of money in the bank and let me have a chance to get a few things I need."

"If brother Willie was working I feel sure he would pay some board. Of course I should not expect him to pay much, but if he paid just a little it would make him feel independent. I suggested this to him and it made him angry. He never told me what he was angry about, but I know it is because he wants to pay the highest price for his board. Oh, you smile! You mock that proud boy, Mr. Nagg, but a day will come when he may be rich in his own right and then he will scorn you!"

"I come from a family that was wealthy as well as aristocratic. My grandpa lived in great style. Every body thought he was a millionaire, and how surprised they were when it was found that he wasn't even insured and that his debts were enormous! And Mr. Nagg? As soon as I start to talk more gas my Aunt Miranda. No one